VON TIRPITZ' SON AMONG CAPTIVES IN HOLLAND

The Daily Mirror

CERTIFIED CIRCULATION LARGER THAN THAT OF ANY OTHER DAILY PICTURE PAPER

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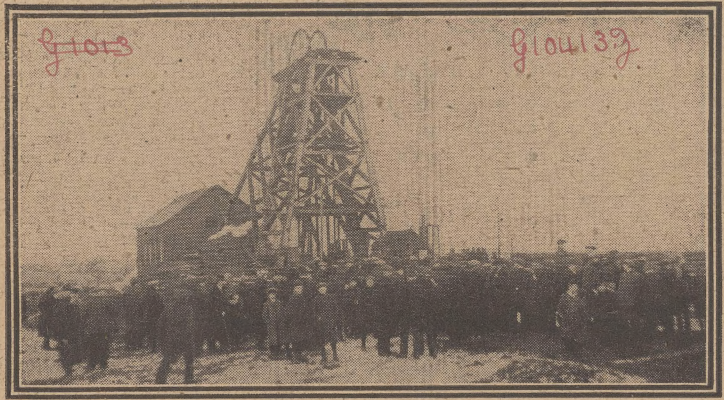
VOUCHER

MINERS ENTOMBED IN A COAL MINE: RELATIVES' VIGIL

Salvation Army lasses went from house to house to relieve the distress of the womenfolk who were in an agony of mind over the feared loss of a loved one.



Hoping against hope. The crowd waiting at the pit mouth for news.

A member of the rescue party leaving the cage at the pit mouth, after battling with the deadly gas-laden atmosphere.

The men who risked their lives. Rescue pa rty with respirators ready for use.

Red Cross workers offer refreshment to rescue party and cheer them on their way.

One of the worst pit disasters for many years occurred in the Minnie Pit, Halmerend, Staffordshire, on Saturday, where nearly 150 men are entombed as the result of an explosion. The rescuers have worked with superhuman energy, but despite their efforts it is feared that the loss of life will be heavy.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

CANNOT REACH 154 ENTOMBED MINERS.

Women's All-Night Vigil in the Snow.

SURVIVORS' STORIES.

Man Who Saved 30 Lives—The King's Message.

One hundred and fifty-four men, it is believed, are entombed in the Minnie Pit Coal-mine, Halmerend, Staffordshire, as the result of an explosion on Saturday.

There were 247 workers in the pit at the time of the accident.

It was officially stated last night that eighty-seven men were rescued alive and that six bodies have been recovered. This means that 154 men are still entombed in the workings. A later report said that seventeen more bodies had been recovered.

Mining engineers declare that the possibility of rescuing any of the men is remote in the extreme. All the roads leading to that part of the pit in which they are entombed are blocked with rubbish caused by falls of roof consequent on the explosion, and in addition it is hardly possible that anyone could survive the foul gas with which the pit is filled.

The work of restoring ventilation is proceeding as rapidly as is practicable, but it may be weeks before some of the bodies are reached. Rescue brigades in relays have been working in the pit all day with two hours' supplies of oxygen.

Mr. William Brace, M.P., Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department, travelled all night by train to Crewe. There he took a motor-car and arrived at Halmerend at 7.40 a.m. yesterday. Most of his time until his return at eleven o'clock was spent down the pit.

Mr. W. Saint, Chief Inspector of Mines for the district, has received the following telegram from the King's private secretary

> His Majesty the King has just learned, with the greatest concern, of the terrible explosion which has caused loss of so many lives, and his Majesty asks that his sympathy and that of the Queen may be conveyed to the bereaved families of the men entombed. His Majesty wishes further information of those who are still in the mine.

Sympathy was also conveyed to the relatives in a telegram from the Home Office

SAW COMRADE KILLED.

Despite the bitter cold and the falling snow, large crowds of people, including many sad-faced and weary-eyed women have thronged the approaches to the pithead all day, hoping against hope. Some women had refused to quit the scene even at nightfall on Saturday and maintained their grief-stricken and weary vigil

A remarkable feature of the disaster is that the great majority of the victims are young men and boys, and that at least half a dozen of the

Mr. Brace.

Wilson Taylor.

latter were only in their first week's work in the pit. About fifty other victims are youths who started work in the pit only last year.

There is hardly a house in Halmerend and the surrounding villages which is not in mourning and six houses in one little street in the neighbouring village of Miles Green have fourteen men and boys amongst the missing.

Jesse Taylor, a survivor, said, "I was just coming from the underground stable when I felt a rush of hot air. I immediately guessed what had happened, and I rushed out to find my brother, Wilson Taylor, who was working on the main road. I then stumbled over three dead bodies and was overcome by foul gas

Wilson Taylor, who is now at his home, was badly gassed and burned on the arms and legs. He said: "I saw a blinding flash and great cloud of smoke. I got down behind a wagon, which no doubt saved my life, for Downing, a man working with me, was killed on the spot."

Edward Johnson, who has two sons among the entombed men, said that the presence of mind shown by Charlie Greatbath, fireman of Wood Lane, was responsible for the saving of thirty lives. He promptly short-circuited a ventilator in his district, and by diverting the foul air into an unused portion of the workings saved the lives of his comrades.

A poignant circumstance of the disaster is the fact that Ernest Jones, the overman of the colliery, who is amongst the missing, displayed great gallantry at the same pit when an explosion occurred exactly three years ago yesterday resulting in the loss of nine lives.

THE "WRENS" IN TRAINING.

The first batch of the "Wrens" (Women's Royal Naval Service) is to take possession of one of H.M. naval training camps this week, and the "brass-bound" girl soon will be a familiar sight.

RESCUED FIVE COMRADES.

Thomas Brockley, aged forty-four, who was in the mine at the time of the explosion, rescued five of his comrades who had been gassed. He first obtained water for them, and then brought them up in the cage to the pit's mouth.

'CAMOUFLAGE' DISHES

Housewife Visits Sixteen Shops—London Worst Off for Food.

There was no "Sunday joint" on many dinner-tables yesterday, although supplies at the week-end were larger than last week. Many families in the West End partook of a "camouflage" meal of tinned haricot mutton, stewed with oxtail, as a substitute for the "midday roast,"

"I have no meat, but you can line up for bones," read a butcher's sign in North London.

One resident in North London told *The Daily Mirror* that she and her two daughters visited sixteen butchers' shops to get a joint for a family of six "We got two rabbits only."

"London is the worst-off place in the kingdom to-day as regards food supplies," said Mrs. Pember Reeves, of the Ministry of Food, speaking at Whitefield's yesterday,

COMMONS AND MAN POWER

Clyde Workers Demand That Bill Shall Be Withdrawn.

When Parliament reassembles this afternoon the new Man-Power Bill will be introduced.

The Clyde district committees of affiliated societies to the Engineering and Shipbuilding Federation at a conference yesterday called on their executive to demand the withdrawal of the Man-Power Bill and to ask the Government to call an international conference to discuss peace.

If the Government fail to withdraw the Bill they will ask their Clyde members to down tools.

"Every Man Should Go Once."—Mr. J. M. Hogge, M.P., at a meeting at Hackney Empire, yesterday, of discharged and demobilised soldiers, said the nation demanded that every man should go into the Army once before any man went twice.

M.P's "AWFUL POSITION."

Mr. Will Thorne Will Fight Plaistow at Next Election.

Mr. Will Thorne, M.P. for South-West Ham, addressed an open-air meeting at Canning Town yesterday on the subject of the recent selection of four parliamentary candidates for the borough of West Ham by the members of the West Ham Trades and Labour Council.

Mr. Thorne, who was not one of the selected, said he was determined to fight the Plaistow Division. He had been very unjustly dealt with.

The delegates of the Independent Labour Party and British Socialist Party had their knife into him because of his determination to see the war through to a successful termination.

This was an awful situation for him to be in, because he had faithfully served his constituents for twenty-seven years.

CITY'S TANK CHALLENGE.

"Wait and see" was Glasgow's telegraphic reply to the Lord Mayor of Birmingham's tank challenge to beat Birmingham's £6,500,000 total.

The tank banks will open at Middlesbrough, Leicester and Glasgow to-day.

The totals during the past week were:—Edinburgh £4,400,000, Hull £2,095,000, Stoke-on-Trent £1,123,000, Swansea £889,754.

VON TIRPITZ GONE!

German Pirate Chief's Son Among Prisoners Sent to Holland.

EMDEN CAPTAIN'S SILENT MOOD.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—Three Dutch ships bringing German prisoners from England to Holland for internment and wounded and civilians who are being sent home, arrived at Rotterdam from Boston yesterday evening, after a stormy crossing. The presence on board of Captain von Mueller (of Emden fame), Captain Wallis (of the ill-fated cruiser Bluecher) and Lieutenant von Tirpitz (son of the Grand Admiral) evoked considerable interest.

Dutch reporters vainly tried to get von Mueller to talk about his adventures, and he emphatically disavowed any intention of writing a book.

Many of the infantry officers have been captured in South-West Africa. The Germans did not give the Dutch Pressmen a very good account of their captivity, some even complaining of the food, but they acknowledged the good tone that marked British conduct towards the prisoners.

The *Telegraaf* says that the submarine captains, of whom there were five in the party, had declared they were exceedingly sorry when obliged to torpedo a ship, but war was war.

Ober Leutnant Wolfgang von Tirpitz was on the light cruiser Mainz when she was sunk in the battle of Heligoland Bight on August 22, 1914. He is now about thirty-one years of age, and was a prisoner of war at Dyffryn Aled

FINE RAID BY ARABS.

Railway Line Wrecked and Booty and Prisoners Captured.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

Palestine and Arabia.—Confirmation has been obtained of the success of the operations undertaken by the Arab forces against the Hedjaz Railway to the north of Maan.

It appears that for three days subsequent to January 3 Arab troops were in possession of an important portion of the line, wrecking and burning rolling stock and damaging bridges.

The troops who executed this raid subsequently retired, having suffered very slight losses, carrying off prisoners and booty.

KHAKI-DOTTED BRITAIN.

Why So Many Men in Uniform Are Seen at Home.

Since the issue of Sir Douglas Haig's dispatch, in which reference was made to the importance of having drafts properly trained before going into the fighting line, much comment has been made on the number of men who are seen at home, and surprise is expressed that they are not in France.

At present in these islands there are over 1,000,000 men in khaki, but that number includes the sick, wounded and convalescent.

It also embraces men employed in the work of supplying the armies in the field, and by far the greater number in any one category are the drafts in training.

Besides that there are, approximately, 80,000 men on leave from the front.

'AMONG THE PROFITEERS.'

Mr. Barnes' Plain Words to 12½ Per Cent. Strikers.

Mr. G. N. Barnes, M.P., dealt in plain terms with profiteering at Glasgow yesterday.

There had, he said, been faults on both sides. The war had hardly begun when profiteering also began. There had been ships sold over and over again, not at 100 but at 1,000 per cent. profit. He would be equally frank with the other side.

The war had scarcely begun when he was asked to Glasgow to struggle with a body of men who had struck work because they thought they had a right to twopence an hour extra. There had been many strikes since. During the last few months they had been living on the top of a veritable industrial volcano, expecting day by day to be blown up.

The 12½ per cent. had become an obsession on the part of many men. He placed these men alongside the profiteers.

He appealed to them that every time they struck the currency was diluted and the prices of goods rose sympathetically, so that the great masses of the poor, including the families of soldiers, had harder lives, had to bear more than their fair share of the war.

Ralph Pointon.

Leonard Pointon.

Jack Davis.

Caleb Johnson.

Men and boys who were killed in the mine disaster. Johnson, aged thirty-two, had resumed his colliery work after having been in the Army two years.

£7,250,000 MORE IN PAY A YEAR.

Junior Officers in Both Services to Benefit.

CHILD ALLOWANCES.

Junior officers in the Army and Navy are to have an increase in both pay and allowances.

The new rates will take effect as from October 1, 1917, and the total cost of the concessions is estimated, for the first year, at between £7,250,000 and £7,500,000.

The War Cabinet have fixed 10s. 6d. a day as the minimum pay for a junior Army officer of any arm.

A feature of the scheme is the award of an allowance for children to married subalterns and captains at the rate of £2 per month for each child, with a maximum of £8 per month and half these amounts to majors.

It has not been considered necessary to grant a corresponding minimum to officers belonging to the Navy and Marines, but, it is explained, that an endeavour has been made to secure that the concessions to the Navy shall be as nearly as possible equivalent to the concessions made to the Army.

Officers in the Naval Service of the rank or relative rank of sub-lieutenant (corresponding to the rank of lieutenant in the Army) are as a rule quite young and unmarried, and their present rates of pay are therefore sufficient.

WHAT THEY WILL GET.

The following tables show at a glance the old and new rates of pay for infantry officers together with the maximum daily allowance for children:—

Rank.	Present Rate.	New Rate.	Allowance for Children
Second lieutenant	7s. 6d.	10s. 6d.	5s. 3d.
Lieutenant	8s. 6d.	11s. 6d.	5s. 3d.
Captain	12s. 6d.	13s. 6d.	5s. 3d.
Captain (higher rate)	14s. 6d.	14s. 6d.	5s. 3d.
Major	16s. 0d.	18s. 0d.	2s. 7½d.
Major (higher rate)	18s. 0d.	18s. 0d.	2s. 7½d.
Major (if second in command) ..	19s 0d.	19s. 0d.	2s. 7½d.
Lieutenant-colonel	23s. 0d.	23s. 0d.	—

For quartermasters, whose present scale in the infantry runs from 10s. to 16s., the minimum future scale will be 10s. 6d. to 16s. 6d., with full children's allowances.

Staff officers on consolidated rates of pay and allowances up to and including £400 a year, will receive the full children's allowance; £500 a year, half allowance.

With regard to the Navy, the new rates of pay include the following:—

Midshipmen.—5s. a day, instead of 1s. 9d., plus private allowance at the rate of £50 a year.

Acting Sub-Lieutenants.—5s. a day, instead of 3s. 6d., plus a private allowance of £20 per annum.

Sub-Lieutenants.—No increase, as they have recently received a rise in pay.

Mates.—9s. a day, instead of 8s., plus messing allowance of 2s. a day.

Lieutenants.—12s. on promotion, 13s. 6d. after four years.

Lieutenant-Commanders.—16s. on promotion, 17s. after four years, 18s. after six years.

Commanders and Junior Captains.—23s. and 23s. 6d. respectively.

Engineer Lieutenants.—12s. on promotion and 13s. 6d. after four years.

Arrangements are being made for all officers affected by the new rates of pay to be credited with the increase at the beginning of February.

NEWS ITEMS.

Watch Your Blinds.—On Wednesday blinds in London should be drawn at 6 p.m. instead of 5.30; during February the time will be 6.30.

Gassed in Subway.—Two men, "gassed" in a London County Council subway near Commercial-road, were rescued under great difficulty by firemen yesterday.

National Service Uniforms.—Officers and soldiers employed under the Ministry of National Service must wear plain clothes after to-morrow, says an Army Council instruction.

"Gipsy" Smith, M.B.E.—"Gipsy" Smith, the popular Evangelist, who has collected £23,050 for the Y.M.C.A. huts, was in the list of new members of the order of the British Empire as Rodney Smith, Esq.

Woman Killed in Queue.—Through a motor-lorry mounting the kerb, one woman was killed and twenty people were injured while standing in a queue outside the Home and Colonial Stores in Trafalgar-road, East Greenwich on Saturday.

WINDSOR 'CHASES.

The postponed Windsor races will be run to-day and to-morrow. Most of the original arrivals remained on the course and others are expected. Selections for to-day:—

12.40.—PER ANNUM.
1. 5.—GRUNDY'S SELECTED.
1.35.—WAVYLACE.
2. 0.—WISETON II.
2.25.—FIRST SMOKE.
2.50.—MINSTREL PARK.

DOUBLE EVENT FOR TO-DAY.

*WAVYLACE and MINSTREL PARK.

BOUVERIE.

At the National Sporting Club to-night the Canadian soldier, Sergeant H. Rolph meets Sergeant H. Curzon over fifteen rounds. In the afternoon, at the Ring, Joe Conn and Danny Morgan box twenty rounds, and at Hoxton Billy Fry and Corporal Joe Brooks go a similar distance.

CHANGES THAT WILL "SPEED UP" OUR NAVAL WAR

Trotsky "Caves In" to the Kuhlmann Ultimatum—Peace Talk to Continue.

13 AIR RAIDS INTO GERMANY LAST MONTH.

German Prince on "Open Peace Door"—Plot Against Rumania's King—Another German Crown Council.

The Naval Changes.—An official communication explains the effect of the new naval changes. There is a general tightening up in the machinery in order to secure complete concentration on the naval war.

Russian Parley.—Trotsky has caved in to the German ultimatum, but still talks of clinging to the Russian peace formula.

Raids Into Germany.—Berlin states that during December thirteen Allied air raids took place in the German homeland.

THIRTEEN AIR RAIDS ON GERMAN TOWNS.

Hun Report of Attacks in December - 38 Casualties.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—A Berlin telegram states that during December thirteen enemy air attacks took place in the German homeland.

Six were on industrial districts of Lorraine and Luxemburg and seven on Freiburg and other towns, namely, Baden, Mannheim, Saarbruecken and Zweibruecken. With the exception of one interruption of work at some iron works, caused by the gas supplies being hit, it is stated that the results of the attacks were insignificant and the damage to private property was very small.

Altogether seven persons were killed and thirty-one injured, among them being some French prisoners of war.

HUN GUNFIRE ACTIVE NEAR YPRES AND MESSINES.

German Raid East of Monchy Repulsed by Our Fire.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Sunday.

9.40 P.M.—An enemy raid, attempted under cover of a heavy artillery barrage, during the night east of Monchy, was repulsed by rifle and machine-gun fire.

To-day the enemy's artillery has been active east of Ypres and in the neighbourhood of Messines and the River Scarpe.

Air Official.—On the 12th inst. the weather was variable, with a strong west wind blowing all day.

Many bombs were, however, dropped on the enemy's billets and hutments and several thousands of rounds fired into his trenches.

Two of our aeroplanes are missing.

10.18 A.M.—Patrol encounters took place during the night south-east of Armentieres. Otherwise there is nothing to report.

German Official.—East, and north-east of Armentieres, as well as in the region of Lens, the English artillery activity was lively.

GUNFIRE AT PINON.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Sunday Night.—There were fairly violent artillery actions in the Pinon region and to the north of Braye-en-Laonnois.

Afternoon.—Between January 1 and 10 twenty-seven German aeroplanes were brought down.—Reuter.

German Official.—The repelling of French troops in Champagne, near Rheims, and north-east of Avocourt, and a successful raid by the Germans near Ornes, was claimed.

CROWN PRINCE'S REVENGE

PARIS, Sunday.—"An eminent neutral personage," who left Berlin a week ago, declares in the *Matin* that the Germans are on the eve of a supreme offensive.

The front of attack, he says, will be Verdun and the offensive is to be the Crown Prince's revenge.

Diversions are anticipated in the direction of Calais and in Italy, and will be conducted with a great wealth of equipment and with a reserve of about twenty divisions

The offensive will be launched on the first day when the weather and the state of the ground are suitable.—Reuter.

"We must win this war for the sake of humanity, and we will win," said Mr. Lansing in New York.—Reuter.

"THE DOOR IS OPEN FOR PEACE NEGOTIATIONS."

German Prince Says "Rolling Stones Cannot Be Held Back."

ZURICH, Saturday (received yesterday).—Prince Alexander of Hohenlohe, writing in the *Neue Zurcher Zeitung* on President Wilson's peace conditions, points out that his references to Alsace-Lorraine were expressed in general terms, and suggests that the question might possibly be settled by guarantees of far-reaching autonomy, or a referendum.

In any case, the Prince thinks that the door is open to negotiations on this point, but he declares that the demand for a new Poland, including all Polish territory, is entirely unacceptable to Germany, as Posen lies at the gates of Berlin. In conclusion, he says:—

"Peace negotiations have begun, not merely at Brest Litovsk, but on the question of a general peace. They are not proceeding at a green table under diplomatic secrecy, but before the whole world through speeches appearing in the newspapers.

"Perhaps this modern method will reach the end more quickly. In any event, stones that are rolling cannot be held back.

"War profiteers, war fanatics may shriek, munition capitalists may employ their billions to poison public opinion in the effort to prolong the war, but there is one thing stronger than all the billions, more powerful than the sword, and that is the spirit of peace coming from all the nations which nothing can withstand.—Reuter.

"NO ANNEXATIONS."

PARIS, Sunday.—A dispatch to Zurich from the *Vorwaerts* announces that at Bielefield a political meeting of over 2,000 electors passed a resolution urging upon the German Government to refrain from any kind of open or secret annexation demand.—Exchange.

AUSTRIA'S SKI-ING TROOPS SHELLED BY ITALIANS.

British and French Batteries Put In Some Effective Work.

ITALIAN OFFICIAL.

Sunday.—Yesterday our artillery shelled parties of enemy skiers and reconnaissance patrols to the east of the Tonale

British batteries repeatedly obtained direct hits on hostile artillery emplacements on the left of the Piave. The enemy artillery was more persistent in the Asolone zone, on the Selabolo salient, where it was energetically replied to by our own artillery, with the co-operation of French batteries, as also on the Middle Piave.

MR. HUGHES' WAR MISSION

SYDNEY, Sunday.—The *Sunday Times* announces that Mr. Hughes will sail for England, probably in March, to consult Mr. Lloyd George and representatives of the Dominion and Allied Governments on war problems and after-war matters.

Mr. Hughes, who has been urgently invited to participate in a discussion on the economic side of the war, will go as a plenipotentiary with power to act on behalf of the Commonwealth on a number of matters.—Reuter.

NON-COMBATANT BEARERS

PARIS, Sunday.—It is officially announced that stretcher-bearer sections will be removed from the list of combatant units in the French Army, and will henceforth be known as "medical sections of the first line," being neutralised in conformity with the International Red Cross Conventions.—Reuter.

Prince Alexander of Hohenlohe. Count Hertling, the German Chancellor.

Prince Alexander of Hohenlohe says: "The door is open for peace." Count Hertling is to reply to Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Wilson on Wednesday.

LENIN SAID TO BE SEEKING REVOLUTION IN RUMANIA.

Kaiser's New Instructions for Brest—Trotsky's 'Climb Down.'

COPENHAGEN, Saturday (received yesterday).—The *Svenska Dagblad* learns that the Rumanian Socialist leader Nakousky has arrived in Petrograd, invited by Lenin and Trotsky, who wish to discuss with him the possibility of a revolution against the King and the civil Government.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—According to a Cologne message, von Rosenberg, Kuhlmann's right-hand man at Brest-Litovsk, has suddenly left Brest for Berlin by special train on an urgent summons from the Kaiser. It is surmised that the Kaiser and Hertling are reconsidering their previous instructions to von Kuhlmann. Von Rosenberg is expected back at Brest-Litovsk on Tuesday.

COPENHAGEN, Sunday.—The *Lokal-Anzeiger* states that to-day (Sunday) a Crown Council will be held in Berlin. Hindenburg and Ludendorff have arrived in Berlin.

The Crown Prince will also participate in the Crown Council.

On Wednesday Count Hertling will deliver an important speech in reply to Mr. Lloyd George and President Wilson.—Exchange.

ULTIMATUM ACCEPTED.

The Russian version of the Brest Litovsk peace (the German version was given on Saturday) is given in a Reuter message. The Russians said they proposed to continue peace negotiations.

Note is taken of the German declaration that the no annexations and no indemnities formula is null and void, but "we now declare for our part that we shall not cease to defend the democratic principles of peace proclaimed by us without taking into account any delays whatever."

> The sincerity of our aspirations for peace is sufficiently proved by our attitude in regard to the free right to development of Finland, Armenia and Ukrainia. The hostile side has, therefore, only to show an analogous attitude to the regions occupied by it.
>
> In reply to the Chancellor's reference regarding "the powerful position of Germany," Trotsky said: The position in the world of a country is defined not only by its present state, by its technical machinery, but by its internal resources, which, once recalled to life, manifest their power sooner or later.
>
> Our Government has placed at the head of its programme the word "peace," but it has engaged itself at the same time before its people to sign only a democratic and just peace.
>
> The refusal of the delegations of the Central Powers to transfer the conference to a neutral country is only explicable by the desire of their Governments and their powerful annexationist circles, based not on principles tending to the reconciliation of all nations, but on the war map. But war maps disappear while peoples remain.
>
> As a rupture of pourparlers would make it more difficult for the German masses to understand the cause of the dispute and would facilitate the efforts of the semi-official annexationist agitators, we accept the ultimatum [pourparlers at Brest or no pourparlers] handed to us. We remain, therefore, here at Brest-Litovsk, so that the slightest possibility of peace may not be left unexhausted.

Finland fears a revolution.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—The Kaiser has given instructions that his birthday should be celebrated in the quietest possible way owing to "present circumstances."

The Kaiser, who is said to be suffering from a severe chill, is remaining in Berlin for the time being.—Exchange.

LOSS OF A DESTROYER.

ADMIRALTY OFFICIAL.

H.M.S. Racoon (Lieutenant George L. M. Napier, R.N., in command) struck some rocks off the north coast of Ireland at about 2 a.m. on the 9th inst. during a snowstorm, and subsequently foundered with all hands.

Nine of the crew had been left behind at her last port of call, and these are the sole survivors.

Seventeen bodies have been picked up by patrol craft and are being buried at Rathmullan.

Five more bodies have been washed ashore and are being buried locally.

BRITISH SALONIKA RAID.

A French communiqué issued yesterday states that west of Lake Doiran British troops successfully raided the enemy's lines and that Cestowe railway station was bombed by British airmen.

NAVAL CHANGES FOR WAR CONCENTRATION.

Three Directors to Plan and Direct Operations.

ANTI-U-BOAT STAFF.

The effect of the important changes which have just taken place in the constitution of the Board of Admiralty is fully explained in an official communication which reached *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

The members of the new Board are grouped as follow:—

OPERATIONS.

First Sea Lord.—Admiral Sir Rosslyn Wemyss.
Deputy Chief of Naval Staff.—Rear-Admiral S. R. Fremantle.
Assistant Chief of Naval Staff.—Rear-Admiral A. L. Duff.
Deputy First Sea Lord.—Rear-Admiral G. P. W. Hope.
Finance Secretary.—Dr. Macnamara, M.P.
Permanent Secretary.—Sir O. Murray.

MAINTENANCE.

Second Sea Lord.—Vice-Admiral Sir H. L. Heath.
Third Sea Lord.—Rear-Admiral L. Halsey
Fourth Sea Lord.—Rear-Admiral H. H. D. Tothill.
Civil Lord.—Mr. Pretyman, M.P.
Controller.—Sir A. G. Anderson.
Second Civil Lord.—Mr. A. F. Pease.

The principle of isolating the work of planning and directing naval war operations from all other work, in order that it may receive the entire attention of the officers selected for its performance, is now being carried a stage further and applied systematically to the organisation of the operations side of the Board and that of the Naval Staff.

Distribution of Duties.—In future the general distribution of duties between the members of the Board belonging to the Naval Staff will be as follows:—

First Sea Lord and Chief of Naval Staff.—Naval policy and general direction of operations.
Deputy Chief of Naval Staff.—War operations in home waters.
Assistant Chief of Naval Staff.—Trade protection and anti-submarine operations.
Deputy First Sea Lord.—General policy questions and operations outside home waters.

The only two directors who will work immediately under the First Sea Lord will be the Director of Intelligence Division (Rear-Admiral Sir Reginald Hall) and the Director of Training and Staff Duties (Rear-Admiral J. C. Ley).

Planning Operations.—Under the Deputy Chief of Naval Staff will be grouped three directors whose duties will relate entirely to the planning and direction of operations in the main sphere of naval activity. viz.:—

Director of Operations Division (Home).—Captain A. D. P. Pound.
Director of Plans Division.—Captain C. T. H. Fuller, C.M.G., D.S.O.
Director of Air Division.—Wing Captain F. R. Scarlett. D.S.O., together with the Director of Signal Division, Acting Captain R. L. Nicholson, D.S.O., whose duties relate to the system of Fleet communications.

Under the Assistant Chief of Naval Staff will be grouped four Directors, whose duties relate to trade protection and anti-submarine operations, viz.:—

Director of Anti-Submarine Division.—Captain W. W. Fisher, C.B.
Director of Mine-Sweeping Division.—Captain L. G. Preston, C.B.
Director of Mercantile Movements Division.—Captain F. A. Whitehead.
Director of Trade Division.—Captain A. G. Hotham.

Under the Deputy First Sea Lord there will be one **Director of Operations Division (Foreign).**—Captain C. P. R. Coode, D.S.O

Naval Works.—The Army Council, in view of the large programme of urgent naval works, have consented to lend the Admiralty the services of Colonel Sir A. Gibb, K.B.E., C.B., R.E., Chief Engineer, Port Construction, British Armies in France, who, with the title of Civil Engineer-in-Chief, will have charge of the Works Department. Colonel Gibb is a member of the firm which built Rosyth naval base. Mr. Charles H. Merz is to serve at the Admiralty as Director of Experiments and Research (unpaid).

TO TAKE UP SEA COMMAND.

Acting Vice-Admiral Sir Henry Oliver, who is succeeded by Rear-Admiral Sydney Fremantle as Deputy Chief of the Naval Staff, after a long period of valuable service on the Naval Staff, is to take up a sea-going command.

Commodore Paine (Fifth Sea Lord and Chief of the Naval Air Service) leaves the Board of Admiralty owing to the creation of the Air Council, of which he is a member.

RELIEF SHIP OUTRAGE.

AMSTERDAM, Sunday.—Belgian members of the crew of the relief ship Haelen, which was some time ago taken into a German port, have been interned in a prisoners' camp, says the *Telegraaf.*—Reuter.

Latest Casualties.—The latest casualty lists show sixteen officers and 750 rank and file dead and thirty-six officers and 2,677 rank and file wounded or missing.

FACTORY FIRE BRIGADE WOMEN REPLACE THE MEN.

The women, who wear smart uniforms—

—are seen in the photographs engaged in hose practice.

No men being available for the work, a large factory in Middlesex has formed a fire brigade composed entirely of women. The experiment has proved a complete success. There are twenty-four girls, and they are divided into three shifts, which work eight hours each. There is consequently always someone on duty.

ARMY AND NAVY HEROE

Fl.-Sgt. F. W. Dod R.F.C., who has bee awarded the Meritorio Service Medal for devoti to duty in France.

Leading Signalman Char Carter (Submarine Se vice), awarded the D.S. His father and thr brothers are all serving

AWARDED M.M.—Bombardier A. Custance, R.G.A., an "old contemptible," who carried dispatches under heavy shell fire.

FOR ANOTHER.—Pte. Gilbert H. Hill, of Ripley, who gave over a pint of blood for a comrade. He has been wounded three times.

MR. WILL THORNE ADDRESSES HIS CONSTITUENTS.

Mr. Will Thorne, M.P., addressing a meeting at Canning Town yesterday. He has not been selected as a candidate for West Ham by the local Trades and Labour Council, the reason given by him being that the Socialist party had their knife in him because he wished to see a successful conclusion to the war. He would, however, fight Plaistow.

HOMECOMING OF REPATRIATED CIVILIANS.

A party of repatriated French civilian prisoners of war have just arrived at th homes at Evian-les-Bains. They were welcomed at the station by their womenfo with every manifestation of joy.

RUGBY MATCH AT RICHMOND.

The Public School Services defeated the Public Schools by twenty-two points to six.

ARTILLERY CADETS IN TRAINING—LOADING ONE OF OUR BIG GUNS.

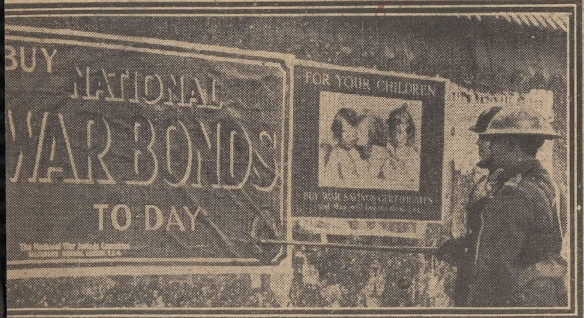
Loading a gun. They are ramming home the shell.

Laying out the line of fire.

Thees photographs were taken at a coast school, where a large number of men are being trained to take up commissions in the R.G The course is attended by plenty of hard work.

ELGIANS STILL CARRYING ON—CHAPLAIN'S HUNT AMID THE RUINS.

German prisoners brought in by Belgian infantrymen after a successful raid.



Canadian soldiers reading a war bond poster in a ruined village in their lines. Overseas men in France have invested large sums and have thus offered both their money and their lives.—(Canadian War Records.)

A grave chaplain searching among the rubbish for the old civil registers at Boesnighe. Some have been gnawed by the rats and damaged by the damp, but he gathers them carefully together.

AT THE FRONT.—Miss Marjorie Williams, a Bridgend (Glamorgan) V.A.D., who has been mentioned by Sir Douglas Haig.

CANADIAN HERO.—Maj. Alexander Grant, awarded the D.S.O. and mentioned in dispatches. He served in South Africa.

AWARDED R.R.C.—Miss Gladys Palmer, a member of the staff of the Auxiliary Hospital, Seafield, Great Yarmouth.

AWARDED M.C. — Maj. W. G. Michelmore, R.E., son of an ex-Mayor of Exeter. He is one of three brothers serving.

CONUTS AND BOMBS.

oral George Roberts, of Trinidad, e youthful experiences in bringing coconuts has made him a wonderful bomb thrower.

AT HIS HEADQUARTERS.

General Fayolle with his chief of staff, General Barthelemy, at work in Italy. (French official photograph.)

AGAIN—Councillor Walterworth, J.P., of Man- who has reached home Ruhleben, where he has been interned.

A WAR NURSE.—The Hon. Lily French, who is working at a military hospital in London. Her eldest brother was killed early in the war.

CAMBRAI HERO.—Lieut.-Col. C. A. Stidston, who has been awarded the D.S.O. for his distinguished service during the Cambrai operations.

LITTLE WARS WITHIN THE BIG WAR—A DELAYED PHOTOGRAPH

Minor military operations have been undertaken by the Indian troops on the North-West Frontier, and this photograph, which has just reached London, apparently after a long and roundabout journey, shows Mahsud villagers arriving to give up their stolen rifles.

Daily Mirror
MONDAY, JANUARY 14, 1918.

MAN-POWER AND CAMBRAI.

WHEN the House of Commons meets again to-day it will have to consider two radical questions of the war; questions not yet sufficiently connected in the minds of the Higher Command and of the politicians whose business it is to provide the military with the means of that "victory" still not even within sight.

Obviously, the first question is that of man-power.

The second, less obvious, but just as important, is the question of Cambrai. Let us look at them as two sides of one problem.

Man-power first.

We have stated War Aims that involve a political and territorial registration, under international guarantees, of the complete defeat of Prussianism—the view that might is the ultimate right in things, and that the right of the German race is superior to that of any other extant.

Now there might be two ways of defeating this Prussianism.

One way would be to effect a complete revulsion against its gospel—or what evangelists would call a "change of heart"—amongst the German people.

We cannot say whether such a change of heart will be possible for them, after the war. There are only dubious and shifting signs of it now. For still (apparently) they are, in vast majority, convinced that this is for them a war "forced on them" by their enemies; therefore, a righteous war; and if they believe that, they will believe in any war at any time engineered by their Lords and Masters in Berlin; and they will be as far as ever from the new ideas that can only come to them after a sense of a big blunder made, or assented to, by themselves.

The other way of defeating Prussianism is the way we have tried for three and a half years—to beat it in the field; counting (perhaps falsely) that, if so beaten, it will lose its prestige within Germany.

If the second way of beating Prussianism is the only way, it is fair to the nation not merely to state War Aims, but also to reveal War Possibilities. You have said: "We intend this and that." You must add: "To realise our intentions we may have to fight on for at least five more years." And to that you must add this: "Self-denial is, therefore, essential; because, in five years, world-famine will be upon us all."

And here comes in the other question—summarised or typified in that one word "Cambrai."

For "Why five years?" says your optimist.

You have to answer: "Because, if affairs like Cambrai are indefinitely repeated—and they are still repeated after Loos, Neuve Chapelle, by way of the Yser, till to-day—the war must go on, at least for that time, if not indefinitely. The Germans failed with their half-million men or so at Verdun. Eight million may not win for us in the West, if generalship does not help them. Man-power, "more men": yes—it is the invariable cry of big soldiers. But also we must secure such staff work and generalship, such unity of plan and sequence of plans, as shall employ those men—we won't say to the best advantage, but to *any* recognisable advantage at all.

Do we desire to combat the mood of prevalent military pessimism?

Then Cambrai and man-power must be considered *together* to-day. The supply of men depends, at the last, not on the mechanical powers given to politicians and Trade Unions to "comb out," but in the use of men by generals at the front. The supply of brains, then, in the Higher Command is an essential part of to-day's problem of man-power.

W. M.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Courage consists, not in hazarding without fear, but in being resolutely minded in a just cause.—*Plutarch.*

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

About Men, Women and Affairs

A MONDAY PARLIAMENT.

The Speaker as Ambassador—Prizes for Punctuality at a Theatre.

TO-DAY'S meeting of the Commons will be almost unprecedented in that it takes place on a Monday. Hitherto our M.P.s have invariably reassembled after a holiday on a Tuesday so as to avoid Sunday travelling.

Man Power.—The first thing that the faithful Commons will deal with is, of course, Sir Auckland Geddes' man-power proposals. And, by the by, if the railways are further combed out, as seems likely, travelling will be less of a joy than ever.

Our Paris Embassy.—As to the suggestion that Mr. J. W. Lowther should be our Ambassador in Paris, I can tell you that the Speaker could have that proud post to-day if he wanted it.

An Asset.—He speaks French fluently, as I have noticed on the Terrace when he has been entertaining French friends. And the Allies would be immensely flattered at having a former British Speaker in their midst.

H. B. and the States.—Mr. Horatio Bottomley has received a flattering offer to visit America. But I do not think he will accept this year.

The Optimist.—To meet Sir Henry Dalziel just now is quite a tonic. He is so very, very optimistic about the future that one cannot help wondering what is happening behind the scenes.

In Town.—I was interested to see Sir John Simon, whom we all thought to be in France, passing through the Strand on Saturday. He was wearing his major's uniform.

Sandown.—I hear that there is every likelihood that we shall have racing at Sandown at the end of next month. The racing fraternity looked very cheerful over the week-end.

Mrs. Charles Finalay, the English wife of a French officer in the Third Army.

The Hon. Mrs. Henry Prittie, whose husband is Lord Dunalley's heir.

More Pay.—My soldier friends are rejoicing that increased pay for junior officers is at last materialising. Ten-and-six a day—the lowest rate—is at any rate a living wage.

The Married "Sub."—Even more gratifying is the allowance to the married subaltern for his children. It will, as people who start new papers hopefully say, "fill a long-felt want."

Rumours.—The delay in rendering the Cambrai report has given rise to some curious rumours. They are groundless, I am happy to say. Inquiries of this kind take time, as the collating of the evidence is a slow and difficult task.

For the Children.—What Mr. Wemmick called "portable property" continues to roll in to the Duchess of Marlborough's jewel fund for the children. Mrs. Adrian Ross the other day sent a pearl necklace, a gold chain and a locket.

Luck for Somebody.—Lady Bancroft has given a chrysolite bracelet which she wore as Peg Woffington in "Masks and Faces." Lady Bancroft tells me the bracelet has always been a mascot for her and she hopes it will bring good luck to the buyer.

Bargain Hunting.—Lady Bonham-Carter is not above carrying her own parcels, I notice. I saw her so engaged, and wearing berry-red velvet, in busy Oxford-street on Saturday.

SOCIAL "CAMOUFLAGE" IN THE DRAWING-ROOM.

The word "camouflage" is new. The thing is old. "Low visibility," or the art of pretending to be dead, or "not there," has often been employed in social matters as well as in the operations of war.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

A Seat of Thorne's.—That picturesque parliamentary figure, Mr. Will Thorne, declares that he is intrigued against because of his war-to-the-end attitude. He is full of fight, and the situation in Plaistow is interesting.

New Medical Head.—Colonel T. H. J. C. Goodwin will be the new Director of Army Medical Service. Sir Alfred Keogh is going back to the Imperial College of Science. There is great regret in the Army that Sir Alfred's brilliant services will no longer be available.

Club Menus.—The West End clubs are no places for "food hogs" nowadays. All are rigidly obeying the ration regulations. A club I know serves meat only once a day, and cheese is not given to those who order meat dishes. Butter is served only at breakfast.

The Profiteers.—I understand that the authorities are preparing to deal with profiteers in a way that will extract bitter tears.

French "Zig-Zag."—I saw Mr. Albert De Courville on Saturday just before he left for Paris. He is producing "Zig-Zag" there—all French except Miss Elsie Janis.

Crowded London.—The West End streets were thronged with shoppers on Saturday morning. All the restaurants were filled for luncheon and dinner. Nearly all the theatres displayed "House Full" signs. The food queues were in sharp contrast to this phase of life.

The Hippodrome's Loss.—After all, we shall not see Miss Ethel Levey in the new Hippodrome revue, She remains at the Empire.

Eastern.—As soon as Miss Phyllis Monkman's arm is better we shall have a new scene in "Bubbly." It is called "An Eastern Episode" and will include a novel dance.

More Pensions.—I am told that Mr. John Hodge has the scheme nearly ready which will give soldiers' widows a little more money to meet the high prices with. The Pensions Minister—here he is—is said to be thinking of doubling the allowance in respect of each child. The extra bit will relieve the mother from the necessity of going out to work.

Mr. John Hodge.

Mr. Tillett's Trip.—Paris has been cheered up by a visit from Mr. Ben Tillett, I am told. Salford's chosen has been making little orations to the workpeople in the factories around the capital.

Wealthy Glasgow.—Glaswegians tell me that there is more money in Glasgow than in any other town in the kingdom. As the tank attacks the Clydeside city to-day saxpence-banging will doubtless be deafening.

V.C. Aged Twenty.—Private Thomas William Holmes, of the Canadians, who has the V.C., is only twenty. Private Cecil Kinross, also of the Candians, is twenty-two. Captain O'Kelly, of Winnipeg, is the same age. These are three of the seven Canadians who have just been gazetted for this honour.

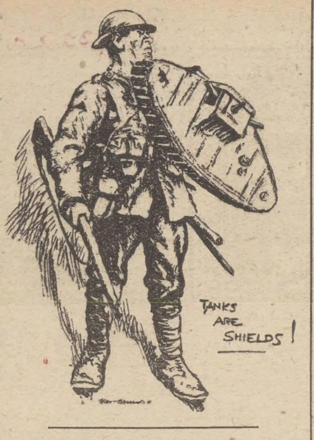
G. J. Milligan.—On Saturday, at Kensal Green, there was laid to rest an old and valued member of *The Daily Mirror* staff, Mr. G. J. Milligan. A journalist with a charming light touch and a strong sense of humour, Mr. Milligan had been incapacitated from work for a long time.

A Chance.—Mr. Alfred Butt tells me that there is no line drawn between that celebrated institution, the Gaiety chorus, and the principals at the theatre. Any chorister who betrays signs of exceptional talent will be entrusted with "lines" and may, as some have, rise to be leading lady.

Miss Betty Walters.

For a Good Girl.—In the meantime to encourage that strict attention to business without which the highest talent is as nought, there is a weekly prize for the girl who has the fewest bad marks for unpunctuality or slackness. The prize is a pair of gloves, and here you see the first winner, Miss Betty Walters.

THE RAMBLER.



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THE REMEMBERED KISS

BY AN ANONYMOUS AUTHOR.

CHARACTERS IN THE STORY.

LORNA PETERSON, unloved, unwanted, an ugly duckling, heiress of a fortune on condition that she marries

PATRICK LOUGHLAND, reputedly a ne'er-do-well, whom she has never met. Lorna's heart was given six years ago to a chance-met housebreaker, who, at parting, bestows upon her the "remembered kiss." She has recently met him again near her home, and now, as she enters the drawing-room, discovers that her knight of the kiss and Patrick Loughland are the same man.

LOVE'S AWAKENING.

FOR a moment I was afraid I was going to faint. The warm, brilliantly-lit drawing-room swam around me, but, steadying, I forced myself to meet Mr. Loughland's eyes.

There was an odd sort of embarrassment about him and he had coloured nervously. But there was no trace of recognition in his face. I heard mother saying something—I suppose she was introducing me. Mr. Loughland bowed and half held out his hand, only to draw it awkwardly back again, and then, just as everything seemed in hopeless confusion, Rupert walked into the room.

For once in my life I was glad to see my brother. He is one of those quite-at-your-ease sort of people who can always be relied upon to do and say the right thing; and after he had been in the room five minutes we all seemed to settle down and breathe again.

I found myself sitting on the couch beside mother, and I know I answered when someone spoke to me, but who spoke or what I replied I had not the least idea. There was a long mirror on the opposite wall, and the only thing I can clearly remember is my own reflection in it—my rather dowdy dress and screwed-up hair. Oh, what I would have given then for Celestine's coiffure and the sea-green frock! I was shedding tears of despair in my heart for what might have been, as I sat tongue-tied and stupid, wondering if I looked as uninteresting as I felt.

Then father came and, soon after, dinner was announced. Mr. Loughland gave me his arm and we walked what seemed miles and miles to the dining-room. I don't remember anything about the dinner except that we had wine—I managed to knock mine over, and it trickled down the cloth and almost into Mr. Loughland's lap, and for the first time I raised my miserable face and looked at him.

He was gazing at me with half amused, half puzzled eyes, and a wild longing surged through me to blurt out the truth, and ask if he had so completely forgotten the girl he had kissed on the night of that thunderstorm.

I clenched my hands till my fingernails cut into my palms; I heard mother laughingly apologising for me, and saying it was only natural that I should be a little nervous. She said this with just the right shade of tone—just the least suspicion of archness as she looked at him. Mr. Loughland smiled, flushed a little and hurriedly changed the subject.

And I had so wanted to appear at my best! I longed more than ever in my life before to be pretty and attractive just for his sake. I had forgotten for the moment that he was the man aunt had wished me to marry; that he was ready and willing to give me his name in order to assure his half of her money, and remembered only that he had reigned in my memory for six years—the hero of all my girlish dreams.

The interminable dinner ended at last, and mother and I went back to the drawing-room. I half expected that she would scold me for my clumsiness, but as she sank down into one of the big chairs she said "You should have worn that green frock, Lorna."

"I wish I had, oh! I wish I had," cried my heart.

"He is certainly much younger and handsomer than I anticipated," mother said presently: "I like his Christian name, too. Patrick—it seems to suit him so well."

"Patrick," I echoed mechanically. It seemed to suit him somehow; wondering if he had troubled to find out my name or was not sufficiently interested.

He and father and Rupert joined us shortly afterwards. Rupert went to the piano; father and mother stood talking together, and Mr. Loughland and I were left alone—by design, of course—though it all seemed natural enough.

"Do you know I am sure that I have met you before," he said suddenly.

He spoke with a sort of embarrassment in his voice, and did not look at me. I forced a little laugh and shook my head.

"Oh, I don't think so—I've lived away in the country for years," and then I broke off with a gasp, realising that I had almost given him the clue.

"And I have been out of England for five years," he said.

He leaned back in the corner of the sofa and looked across at Rupert. I suppose he had said all he had got to say to me; people never want to talk to me for long, and the knowledge that it is so adds to my painful nervousness.

I stole a look at Patrick Loughland; he had apparently forgotten me. He was leaning back, his head resting on his hand, a bored expression in his eyes.

I suppose I ought to try and describe him, but there was something about him which to me baffles description.

He had very dark, straight brown hair, which was brushed back severely, grey eyes with long, dark lashes for which I would have given my soul, and an obstinate mouth and chin.

His face was rather lean, and there were shadows under his eyes which looked as if he had too little sleep—or, as Rupert would probably have put it, "as if he went the pace too much," and that is all I can tell you—a poor enough description, I know.

I was staring at him harder than I knew evidently, for he looked round suddenly and our eyes met. Neither of us spoke for a moment, then he leaned a little towards me.

Lorna Peterson.

"I am positive that I have seen you somewhere before," he said. "Just now—when you looked at me——" He broke off abruptly.

I was spared the embarrassment of a reply by Rupert whirling round on the piano stool. "You sing, don't you, Loughland?"

Mr. Loughland shrugged his shoulders.

"I try to sometimes——"

"We've got lots of music here," my brother said; he picked up a pile and began turning it over.

THE SONG.

MR. LOUGHLAND joined him at the piano, and they bent together over the music.

After a moment he turned again to mother.

"There's only one I know here—it's frightfully sentimental, but if you don't mind——"

Mother said that she preferred sentimental songs; she rose and went over to look at his choice.

She was so unaffectedly interested and charming—at least that is how it must have seemed to him—and I felt bitterly envious; if only I could have looked and spoken so easily . . .

I suppose I was silly and sentimental, but I could hardly take my eyes off Patrick. I suppose I was foolishly romantic, but it seemed to me as I sat there silent and forgotten that it would be the greatest, wildest happiness in all the world to be the woman he loved.

Mother went back to her chair and Rupert began to play the opening chords of the song.

Mr. Loughland stood beside him, tall and quite at his ease, both hands in his jacket pockets; there was nothing affected about him at any rate. Then he sang.

Rupert said afterwards that his voice was a baritone, and a very fine baritone too—but I did not care what it was; I only knew that every note he sang was like a caress, and went straight to my heart, though, of course, it was not of me that he thought as he sang, but of that other woman, that unknown happy woman who had got the place in his life that I wanted, and which I knew I could never have.

> If I went past you down the hill
> And you had never seen my face before,
> Would all your being feel the sudden thrill
> You said it felt, once more?
>
> If I went past you through this shaw,
> Would you be all a-quiver at the brush
> Of my trailed garments? Would the sudden hush
> You said the blackbirds voices had, in awe
> Of my first coming, fall upon the place
> Once more, if you had never seen my face?
> Nor ever heard my passing by before?

It was a short song, only those two verses, and when he had finished nobody spoke for a moment; then mother said, in an oddly-moved voice, I thought:—

"Thank you, thank you so very much."

"It's a pretty little song," Mr. Loughland said carelessly, coming back to his seat beside me.

"You are fond of music?" he asked platitudinously.

"Yes," I said. I suppose anybody else in my place would have held forth on the subject—would have talked of all the great singers and composers, but somehow I could not. There was a silly lump in my throat, and I could not meet his eyes, and all the time I knew he must be thinking what a hopeless failure I was and pitying himself.

He went away soon after that. He shook hands with me—he had a firm, strong clasp that seemed to swallow up my nervous fingers.

"I shall hope to see you again soon," he said. We were momentarily alone and he looked straight at me as he spoke. "May I call to-morrow?" he asked.

He was in a great hurry to get his share of Aunt Ann's money, I thought bitterly, and I stammered out:—

"Not to-morrow—no, not to-morrow."

"Next day, then?" he said.

His grey eyes seemed to compel an answer.

"Very well," I said helplessly. Mother had awakened father to say good-bye to our guest, and together he and Rupert went to see Mr. Loughland to the door.

Mother and I were left alone, and somehow that seemed the worst moment of the whole evening. I dreaded what her first words would be, but I need not have done!

"You look very tired," she said. "Run along up to bed."

I could have fallen on my knees and thanked her for her consideration. I escaped before father and Rupert came back.

I undressed and crept trembling into bed. I was burning hot and yet I shivered as if with cold.

The evening had passed like a fevered dream, and now I must wait another whole day before I saw him again! It was my own fault—he had wanted to come to-morrow, but I felt the tiniest bit afraid. What had become of my pride, of my firm resolutions? Had they gone—vanished into thin air?

I had said that nothing would induce me to marry him, but I knew as I lay there, the words of his song echoing in my head, that I would marry him, even if I knew that he hated me; I would marry him even if I knew he adored that other woman; the girlish infatuation that had smouldered in my heart for six years had burst into flame and I knew that I loved him with all my soul.

There will be another fine instalment to-morrow.

(Translation, dramatic and all other rights secured.)

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LONDON AMUSEMENTS.

ADELPHI.—(Gerr. 2645.) "The Boy." W. H. Berry. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., at 2.

AMBASSADORS.—Daily, 2.30. "The Wonder Tales." Nightly, at 8.15. "Out of Hell." Reg. 2890.

APOLLO.—2.30: 8.15. "Inside the Lines." The greatest of all Spy plays. Mats., Mon., Weds. and Sats., 2.30.

COMEDY.—"Bubbly," musical entertainment, with Arthur Playfair. Evgs., 8.15. Mats., Mon., Fri., Sat., 2.15.

CRITERION.—The Celebrated Farce, "A Little Bit of Fluff." Nightly, 8.30. Mats., Weds., Thurs., Sats., 2.30.

DALY'S.—"The Maid of the Mountains." To-night, at 8. Matinees, Tues. and Sats., at 2.

DRURY LANE.—(Gerr. 2588.) "Aladdin." Twice Daily, at 1.30 and 7.30. Box-office, 10 to 10.

DUKE OF YORK'S.—Evenings, 8.30. Mats., Wed., Thur. and Sat., at 2.30. "The 13th Chair." Tel., Ger. 314.

GAIETY.—(Gerr. 2780) "The Beauty Spot," with Regine Flory. To-night, at 8. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.

GARRICK.—"The Saving Grace." Matinees, Daily, at 2.30. Evenings, Weds. and Sats., at 8.30.

GLOBE.—(Ger. 8722.) "The Willow Tree." To-day, 2.30. Mats., Daily, 2.30. Wed., Thurs., Sat., 8.30.

HAYMARKET.—"General Post." Matinees, Daily, 2.30, and Mon., Wed., Thurs. and Sat. Evenings, 8.30.

HIS MAJESTY'S.—"Chu Chin Chow." To-night and Every Evenings, at 8. Matinees, Tu., Weds., Th., Sats., 2.15.

KINGSWAY.—Bromley Challenor in "When Knights Were Bold." Evgs., Wed., Th., Sat., 8.15. Mats., Daily, 2.30.

LYCEUM.—"Seven Days' Leave." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.45. 5s. 9d. to 8d.

LYRIC.—Doris Keane in "Romance." Nightly, 8.15. Mats., Weds., Sats., 2.30. Basil Sydney, Cecil Humphreys.

MASKELYNE'S MYSTERIES, St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8.—Grand Holiday Programme. 1s. to 5s. May. 1545.

NEW.—"Peter Pan," by J. M. Barrie. To-day, and Daily, at 2, and Thurs. and Sat. Evenings, at 8.

OXFORD.—Great Bairnsfather play, "The Better 'Ole." Arthur Bourchier as "Old Bill." Twice Daily, 2.30 and 8.

PALACE.—To-night, at 8. "Pamela," with Lily Elsie, G. P. Huntley, Owen Nares. Mats., Weds. and Sats., 2.

PLAYHOUSE.—Nightly, 8.30. "The Yellow Ticket." Gladys Cooper, Allan Aynesworth. Mat., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

PRINCE OF WALES.—Evgs., at 8. "Yes, Uncle!" New musical comedy. Matinee, Wed. and Sat., at 2.

PRINCES.—"Carminetta." An operette. Nightly, 8. Mat., Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. Gerr. 3400.

QUEEN'S.—Evenings, at 8.30. "Brewster's Millions." Percy Hutchison as Monty Brewster.

QUEEN'S.—"A Kiss for Cinderella," by J. M. Barrie. Daily, at 2.30. Percy Hutchison, Hilda Trevelyan.

ROYALTY.—"Billeted." Daily, at 2.30. To-night and Thurs. and Sats., at 8.15. Dennis Eadie, Iris Hoey.

ST. JAMES'.—"Charley's Aunt." (Last Week.) Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8. Popular Prices. (Gerr. 3903.)

ST. JAMES'.—Mr. Napoleon Lambelet's Season. Thurs., Jan. 24. A Romantic Comic Opera, "Valentine."

ST. MARTIN'S.—"Sleeping Partners." Evgs., 8.30. Mat., Thurs. and Sat., 2.30. Seymour Hicks, Madge Lessing.

SAVOY.—Evenings, at 8. "The Private Secretary." Daily, at 2.30. "Alice in Wonderland."

SHAFTESBURY.—Ger. 6666. "Arlette." "Operette. Evenings, 8. Matinees, Wed. and Sat., at 2.

STRAND.—"The Happy Family." Daily, 2.30.

VAUDEVILLE.—"Cheep!" Harry Grattan's Record Revue. Evenings, 8.15. Mats., Tues., Thurs., Sat., 2.15.

ALHAMBRA.—Matinees, Daily, at 2.15. "Bluebell in Fairyland."

COLISEUM.—(Ger. 7541.) 2.30, 8. Mark Hambourg, Violet Vanbrugh, Lydia Kyasht. "A Double Escape."

EMPIRE.—Nightly, 8.30. Mon., Wed., Sat., 2.30. "Here and There!" Ethel Levey, George Clarke, Jay Laurier.

HIPPODROME, London.—Daily, 2.30, 8.30. Last Weeks of "Zig-Zag!" 2nd Edition. George Robey. Gerr. 650.

PALLADIUM, 2.30, 6.10, 9. Little Tich. Ernie Lotinga and Co., Neil Kenyon, Bransby Williams, Ella Shields.

PERSONAL.

44.—Are you ill? Write; still waiting.—Cosedoes.

HEARTSEASE.—Still with you, my darling. Heaps love.

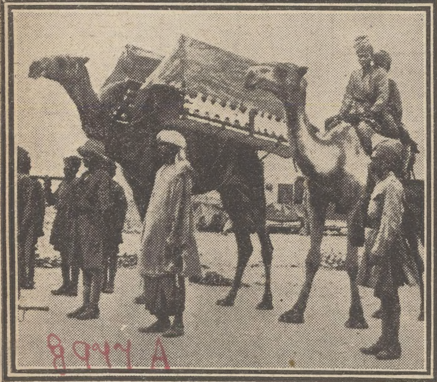
TUCKETT (Cissie).—Wallace is in agony. Please let him know where you are.

LADIES are wanted for the Royal Naval Air Service as Motor Drivers; no matter what capacity you are in at present we can train you in 14 days and make you a qualified driver.—Apply The Motor Drivers' Licensed Employment Bureau, 12, High-street, Fulham, S.W.6. (Book to Hammersmith and take tram to our door.)

SEND THE "OVERSEAS WEEKLY MIRROR" TO FRIENDS ABROAD

Daily Mirror

FROM THE EAST AND WEST



One method of evacuating the wounded during the last Mahsud campaign. Wheeled transport was impossible.

Giant enemy aeroplane, built to hold six people, brought down inside the British lines.—(Official photograph.)

A WONDERFUL FAMILY RECORD.

Lieut. B. J. D. Guy, V.C., D.S.O., R.N.

Captain V. Guy, M.C., now with the Tank Corps.

Captain B. G. Guy, awarded the M.C.

The Rev. C. A. Guy, M.C., chaplain, R.N.

The four sons of the Rev. D. S. Guy, vicar of High Harrogate, have won a V.C., a D.S.O. and three Military Crosses.

THE NEW BOARD OF ADMIRALTY.

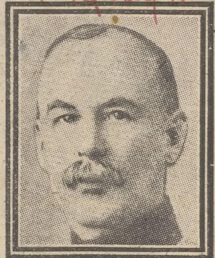
Wing Captain F. R. Scarlett, D.S.O.

Captain C. T. H. Fuller, D.S.O.

Captain W. W. Fisher, C.B., new Director.

Captain Fisher is the new Director of the Anti-Submarine Division. Captain Fuller (Director of Plans Division) and Wing Captain Scarlett (Director of Air Division) are two of the three men whose duties will relate entirely to the planning and directing of operations in the main sphere of naval activity.

SIR A. KEOGH



Surgeon - General Sir Alfred Keogh, Director-General of Army Medical Services, who will resume his duties at the Imperial College of Science and Technology. He will be replaced at the War Office by Colonel T. H. J. Goodwin, D.S.O.

CIRCASSIAN PRINCE WHO WAS REDUCED TO THE RANKS.

A woman who was attached to the division.

Prince Bagratim (on right).

These photographs, long delayed in transmission, were taken during the Russian retreat from Galicia. They were taken by a correspondent with the Circassian division known as "Les Sauvages," whose commander was Prince Bagratim, a nobleman who, after a quarrel, was degraded to private. His bravery won him the Cross of St. George, and he was later restored to his old rank.

R.N.A.S. MEN AND SHELL GIRLS PRODUCE A PANTOMIME.

Two of the principals.

Dick's cat made the voyage. The men painted the scenery.

Assisted by munition girls, men of a squadron of the R.N.A.S. produced the pantomime "Dick Whittington" at Hendon, and the performance was so successful that it is to be repeated at Cricklewood.—(*Daily Mirror* photographs.)

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